

FORT ENCAMPMENT MEETS OPPOSITION

Some Officers Declare It Will
Have Bad Effect on
Militia.

GUARDSMEN FAVOR THE ARRANGEMENTS

Have Remembrance of Good Time
Last Year—Officers Above
Colonel Cannot Go

National Guard officers are widely divided in their opinion as to the benefits of the coming summer maneuvers of the guard at Forts Washington and Hunt, on the Potomac. Some of them hold that there will be no benefits at all and that the maneuvers this summer will have a bad effect. They are opposed to holding the maneuvers at the river forts, and they declare that this was forced upon them by the War Department.

One officer declared that it would do the guard more harm than it has suffered for years.

"Usually at this season of the year," he said, "we are flooded with recruits who want to go away for the summer camp, and who fill the companies up to the full complement. Just the reverse will be true this year. To go a few miles down the river is no vacation at all, and we will be unable to turn out one-half of the officers and men."

"Then, too, we have been trained for years as infantrymen, and cannot make any showing in the coast artillery. If they wanted us as coast artillery, and had so trained us, it would be all right, but after we have drilled for twelve months steady as infantrymen, it is a little perverse to assign us to coast artillery work."

When the guard goes to the forts, General Harries and his entire staff, every officer above the rank of colonel, will be on detached duty, as no man outranking Colonel Coffin, the commandant of the Artillery District of the Potomac, can be assigned to command duty, as he would outrank the post commander.

On the other hand, practically the entire second regiment, which was at the forts last year, is unanimous in enthusiasm for two weeks there. Not only did officers and men take a great interest in the work last year, but they state frankly that they gained a wider practical knowledge than in all the other camps of their experience.

Officers and men voted it the most successful camp they had ever had. Never at any other mobile camp had regulars and militia men got along so well together.

REINBURG FUNERAL TO BE ON MONDAY

Funeral services for Louis G. Reinburg, a special land agent of the Interior Department, who died at Santa Fe, N. Mex., and whose body was brought to his home in this city last night, will be held Monday.

Mr. Reinburg had been in poor health for several years. He was at one time chief clerk to the treasurer of the Philippine Islands, but he was compelled to resign and leave the islands because of his health.

A short time later he was appointed to a clerkship in the State Department, which he resigned to become special land agent of the Interior Department. When the condition of his health became serious again, he went to New Mexico with the hope that he might recover.

DEFEATS LINEMEN BY WAVING FLAG

SOUTH BETHLEHEM, Pa., June 27.—When trolley linemen attempted to plant a pole in front of a prominent Fifth street home a woman ran out, and, seating herself in the hole, held aloft a small flag, which she waved as she sang "The Star-Spangled Banner." The workmen raised their hats as the woman sang the lines of the song and moved to a less objectionable spot, where they planted a pole.

SHE JUMPS FROM WINDOW.

NEW YORK, June 27.—Following an argument today with her husband, Mrs. Elizabeth Strand, aged thirty-three years, jumped from the bathroom window of her home on the fourth floor of 11 East One Hundred and thirty-fifth street. She fractured her skull, broke her right arm, was injured internally, and broke several ribs. She was hurried to the Lincoln Hospital, where physicians say she cannot recover.

\$55.15 Denver, Col., and Return, Baltimore & Ohio R. R., account Democratic National Convention, July 1 to 4, valid for return until 21st. Variable routes. Only two nights out. Consult agents.—Adv.

\$16.50 to Cleveland, O., and Return, Via Baltimore & Ohio R. R., account National Educational Association Convention, June 27 to 30, valid for return until July 7, and may be extended to August 21st. Consult agents.—Adv.

Watch for a city—Randle Highlands.

3-burner Reliance Wickless
Blue Flame Oil
Cooker only... **\$3.95**
Demonstration at
The House of Eberly,
718 7th St. N. W.

Absolutely
Painless Extracting
EVANS' DENTAL PARLORS
12th and Pa. Ave. Entrance on 12th St.
VENO DENTISTS
Hours, 8 a. m. to 5:30 p. m.
Sunday, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Woman Routs Armed Burglars; With Scratched Faces They Flee

NEW YORK, June 27.—Herman Garfunkel, who came with his wife from Russia seven years ago, runs a dry goods store at 27 Monroe street. The Garfunkel kitchen is in the rear of the shop. The man who sleeps in the store, while Mrs. Garfunkel, a good looking woman of medium size, sleeps with her three children, Harry, six; Morris, four, and baby Benny, ten months old, in the living apartments on the first floor above.

At 3 o'clock in the morning the merchant's wife, asleep with the three children in the innermost room of the three-room flat, was awakened by some one fumbling at her pillow. The woman saw by the dim light a tall, blond burglar, about twenty-five years old.

The man, who showed a pistol, threw a bottle on the bed and clapped one hand over her face.

"You be still," he ordered in a low tone, speaking with a strong foreign accent. "You keep still. I want your money."

Did Burglar Bring Money?

"Money?" replied Mrs. Garfunkel, speaking splutteringly through the burglar's fingers. "Money? Where is there any here? Have you brought it?"

Mrs. Garfunkel tore at the fellow's hands and face. She scratched him while he tried to keep her from screaming. He thrust his hand into her mouth, stretching it wide, and attempted to throw her to the floor.

In the parlor sat another burglar, pistol in hand, facing Abram Gerkin, a peddler, an employee of the Garfunkels, who sleeps on the floor. The thieves, penetrating through the basement hall into the rear court, gaining a fire-escape, and entering through a parlor window, had ransacked the rooms and gone through Gerkin's pockets. The peddler gave them \$1.50, all he had. Gerkin sat whining and moaning.

"Come and help me fight this man," said Mrs. Garfunkel, but Abram had his own troubles.

"Go away from this bed, you can't get any money here," stuttered the woman to the blond burglar. She struggled and dug her fingers deeper into his face. He tried to use his fist in her mouth as a gag.

Mrs. Garfunkel believes she wrestled with the robber for fifteen minutes. He saw that he alone could not manage the spunky woman and called to his pal for help.

Wants Abram's Help.

"You could stay here half a day," interjected Mrs. Garfunkel. "and you couldn't make me any more afraid of you bums than I am now. Abram, help me, won't you?"

The peddler, the minute he was uncovered by the second burglar, made for the window. He said he was going to throw himself into the court.

"Come back," "Come back," ordered Mrs. Garfunkel, as the two men finally succeeded in forcing her down upon the floor. The three children were now all crying together and their mother succeeded in emitting an occasional shriek. The thieves dared stay no longer.

Leaving their chloroform bottle on the bed, together with a scrap of paper, they tore down the door leading into the hall. They rushed up five flights of stairs and engaged through the scuttle, leaving on the roof an old sack coat, which the janitor found and gave to Mr. Garfunkel. The wife is cut, scratched, bruised, and swollen of face and body.

Keeps Bank Roll in Bed.

The janitor told the police of the Madison street station. The Garfunkels and the janitor believe they know the burglars, who were aware that whenever bills are paid Mrs. Garfunkel keeps the bank roll in her bed.

At the time of the attack she had jewelry and money in a chateleine bag under her mattress. Detectives brought two men with scratched faces for Garfunkel and his wife to identify, but they could not swear they were the burglars and they were released.

Garfunkel is having half inch steel bars embedded in the stone sills of all his windows. The bars, four inches apart, reach to the top of the windows where the thieves entered.

"I don't want any notoriety out of this," said Mrs. Garfunkel. "I'm sick and tired of hearing about my burglar story. Our neighbors are our customers and we must be careful what we say about them."

The slip of paper the burglars left is torn out of an account book and the scribbling upon it reads: "You got a letter in a postoffice. Nonaswaty."

**MEDALS PRESENTED
FOR WAR SERVICE**

Special Drill Held on White House
Ellipse by the First
Regiment.

Medals for service in the Spanish and Philippine campaigns were given to number of members of the First Regiment, National Guard of the District, at a special regimental drill held on the White House Ellipse yesterday afternoon.

The veterans assembled at guard headquarters in dress uniform at 5 o'clock, and headed by the First Regiment Band and Col. C. H. Ourand, marched to the drill ground. Here the regiment was formed into line of companies and put through a number of evolutions passing in review before Colonel Ourand and Lieut. Col. S. E. Smiley, the latter officiating in the absence of Gen. George H. Harries.

Following the drill the soldiers were brought to regimental front, facing the north and as each man's name was called he left the ranks and advanced toward Colonel Smiley, who with a few appropriate remarks, pinned the medals on each soldier's left breast. The medals were presented to the following:

Spanish campaign—William L. Mattocks, private, Company B, and James N. Craig, field musician.
Philippine campaign—Charles Cohen, James N. Craig, John W. Kemmerling, James M. Sturges, and James L. Taylor, Jr., all of the field music.

**PREACHER DRUMMED
OUT BY CHILDREN**

TRENTON, June 27.—All the children who could gather in his wake escorted the Rev. Jarvis Clinton Worden out of town with a beating of drums and tin pans. There was no sorrow at his departure for Brooklyn.

Dr. Worden, who established an independent church here four years ago, made himself unpopular by protesting to the police against the antics of two little girls of his neighborhood who practiced gymnastics in the rear of their home while clad in bloomers. The entire neighborhood and particularly the children became angry at the clergyman when it was known the girls were exercising with the consent of their parents.

Popular Excursion via Baltimore and Ohio R. R. to Harpers Ferry, Martinsburg, Berkeley Springs, and Cumberland, from Union Station 8:15 a. m. June 28th. Round trip \$1.00 to Harpers Ferry and Martinsburg, \$1.35 to Berkeley Springs, and \$2.00 to Cumberland.—Adv.

Watch Us Grow.

The E. cetric Line.

Cars for Baltimore every half hour on the "dot." No walking or hiring of cabs necessary in Washington or Annapolis.—Adv.

"Wonder What Mertz Will Say Today"

At the Sign of the Moon

We'll build you a Suit to order of a

\$15 Guaranteed Serge for

\$9.45

Mertz & Mertz Co., 906 F St.

\$5 Glasses Correctly Fitted to Your Eyes

This Week for.....

\$1

Vineberg's Optical Co.

709 K St. N. W., Mt. Vernon Place.

COATS COME OFF AT BIG PRINTERY

Public Printer Leech Says
Men Must Be Comfortable
to Do Good Work.

Public Printer Leech, who has done service in the Orient and understands the value of keeping as cool as possible while at work, has earned the lasting gratitude of the watchmen on duty at the Government Printing Office by shattering some of the red-tape regulations requiring the watchmen to be attired in military dress-parade fashion at all hours of the day and night.

On leaving the office late last evening he observed several of his faithful watchmen sweating in the heat with their brilliant uniforms tightly buttoned, and doing their best to cool their fevered brows with palm leaf fans.

"Get out of those coats," commanded the new Public Printer, "none of that foolishness, if you please."

Away went coats and caps, the latter, bearing the beautiful 80-cent "G. P. O." monogram, and the "boys" rolled up their shirt sleeves and had the time of their lives enjoying the new order of things. One large fellow, weighing more than 200 pounds, declared that it was better than going to the seashore to be rid of his "fixings."

The watchmen are enjoying the new sensation the more because they believe that it breaks what they call their streak of hard luck. They had their wages reduced an average of \$300 per year, were compelled to purchase uniforms, including the braided caps with the fancy monogram, and then were denied all holidays including the Saturday half-holiday during the summer.

HIS GLOAT.

"Lively times at Chicago," "They were so," assented the acrid citizen. "And I note with pleasure that one gentleman who habitually hands out sag medicine has had to swallow a liberal dose."—Exchange.

\$1.00 Niagara Falls Excursions, July 3. Baltimore & Ohio. Special train Standard coaches and parlor cars from Washington 7:45 a. m. going via Philadelphia and Lehigh Valley route. Liberal stopovers returning. Tickets good returning within fifteen days. Cheap side trips from Niagara. Other dates 17th and 21st, August 14 and 28, September 11, October 2.—Adv.

Baltimore and Return, \$1.25, Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Every Saturday and Sunday. All trains both ways, both days, except Royal Limited. City Office, 1417 G st. and 615 Penna. ave.—Adv.

Take 2:30 Train for Chesapeake Beach. Saturday, 25c; Sunday, 50c round trip. See ad., page 11.—Adv.



Anty Drudge Gossips.

Mrs. Gossiper.—"Yes, it's said they will be divorced. And after the way she's slaved for him, wearing out her life washing, and cooking, and cleaning. They say he's stuck on that pert Miss Sinamon, who looks as if she never did a stroke of work in her life."

Anty Drudge.—"Oh, but she does work! She does as much washing and cleaning as Mrs. Neverrest, but she does it with Fels-Naptha, and doesn't wear herself out. If Mrs. Neverrest had used Fels-Naptha in her washing and cleaning, she would still be as pretty and fresh as ever, and wouldn't have lost her husband's love."

Does housecleaning mean to you a blistering fire in the kitchen and half-scalded hands? Why not try the modern way—the Fels-Naptha way?

Fels-Naptha soap, in cold or lukewarm water, will make your house spick and span. It will dissolve the smoke, grease and dirt on your windows without scouring—polishing them at the same time.

It will brighten paint or varnish on woodwork; freshen up the colors in oilcloth or linoleum; whiten natural wood floors. It is the ideal soap to clean rugs or curtains, as it removes grease spots and dirt of all kinds without harming the colors.

Fels-Naptha will do your housecleaning better in cold or lukewarm water than any other soap will in hot water. You avoid the necessity for a hot fire, and your hands don't become red and rough from constantly dipping them in hot water.

Then Fels-Naptha is a disinfectant and insecticide. Neither germs nor insects will infest a place where the cleaning is regularly done with Fels-Naptha.

Follow the easy directions on the red and green wrapper.

Fiction and Features

To Delight Every
Reader Offered in
Attractive Form and
Profusely Illustrated

IN
**Tomorrow's
Sunday
Times**

In addition to the news of the whole world and of Washington, there is a Magazine Section full of rattling good feature stories on the following subjects:

Living Daughters of the Revolution

After more than a century of American independence it seems almost incredible that women are living whose fathers fought in that heroic struggle. There are four alive today. All about them tomorrow.

Canada's Tercentenary

Next month Canada will celebrate the founding of the ancient city of Quebec. It will be a gorgeous pageant, unsurpassed by any ever held in that section of the world. A full page about the great celebration.

The Taft Smile and Its Evolution.

Latest photographs of the Republican nominee for President. These fine pictures show Secretary Taft in five characteristic attitudes, smiling while talking over the telephone.

America's Explorers

The Government has sent out from Washington an intrepid band of explorers. Their adventures in faraway lands are as dangerous and thrilling as any Stanley experienced in darkest Africa.

A Rival of Paganini

Mischa Elman is coming from St. Petersburg to astonish and delight music lovers in this country with his marvelous skill with the fiddle and the bow. Only seventeen, and already a European celebrity, he feels that a similar fate is pursuing him across the Atlantic.

Directoire Gowns

Fashion's most burning question now is to wear or not to wear the Directoire gown. A full page, with illustrations in color.

Lieut. Col. Lochwitzsky

One of the most thrilling stories of adventure of modern times. How a Russian noble escaped from the tyranny of the dreaded Third Section. He is now in this country, threatened night and day with assassination at the hands of secret service agents of his country.

"Knot Guilty"

The second installment of this most mysterious and thrilling of detective stories will be printed tomorrow, together with a synopsis fully covering the first installment.

Princess Charlotte

The disappearing princess, and how M. Martin escaped from the chamber of death to rescue her from the clutches of some desperate and daring scoundrels is the subject of a fascinating Monte Carlo romance.

Democratic Convention

All about the immense auditorium in Denver, where the Democratic convention will be held. Plans and drawings accompany the article.

The Sheath Skirt

How the scanty skirt of winter has developed into the split skirt of summer explained. Six illustrations of the garment that is now shocking the conservatives.

Romance of the Ticker

Story of the little instrument that reports the gain or loss of colossal fortunes in Wall Street; an account of the first newspaper ever printed, and short stories about well-known men help to make The Times tomorrow the most entertaining of all Sunday papers.

**Don't Miss
Your Sunday Times**